

loose the pontoon-bridges and bag the whole of Burnside's army, but that idea was abandoned, and we bivouacked around the fires until morning. Then we found the enemy had, sure enough, crossed the river during the night, and we boys were glad; but it was said that old Stonewall was mad because he was not allowed to carry out his plan the overnight. After two days we marched down some twelve miles below Guinea Station to a large timbered tract, some four miles from the river, and established our winter-quarters and named our camp after General Gregg, of South Carolina, who had fallen in battle at Fredericksburg. The only battle we had that winter was with General McGowan's Brigade of South Carolina. In the month of January there came a heavy snow. The South Carolina brigade attacked Pender's Brigade, with colors flying, for a snow-ball battle. The Tar-heel boys, in that, as in the other, did not see fit to retreat, so they met them at the branch and it was a hard fight, and finally the Tar-heels charged them, ran them into their quarters and on through camp, demolished a goodly number of shanties, and returned to their own quarters with but one casualty—that was the red-headed Adjutant of the Thirteenth North Carolina, who was struck in the eye with a snow-ball nested with a flint rock.

The writer of this sketch was elected Third Lieutenant by a unanimous vote of his company, December 28th, just after going into winter-quarters. During the month of April, 1863, the Thirteenth was sent up near Gordonsville on a kind of provost duty. We were having a nice time, but on Friday night, May 1st, a courier came dashing into camp with orders for the Thirteenth to join its command, which was then marching. We fell in about 8:30 o'clock P. M. The courier acted as a guide. We marched all night and all day next day through plantations, along rough country roads, until about three o'clock we fell into what was called the Old Mine road, and exactly struck the head of Stonewall's Corps, with Jackson at its head. We commenced cheering him. He ordered it stopped. We began to smell a mouse. Then, very soon, we struck the Orange Court House